



WEB COMIC
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AMERICA'S FUNNIEST ANIMAL FOLK!



W992
10Y



HA HA

10¢

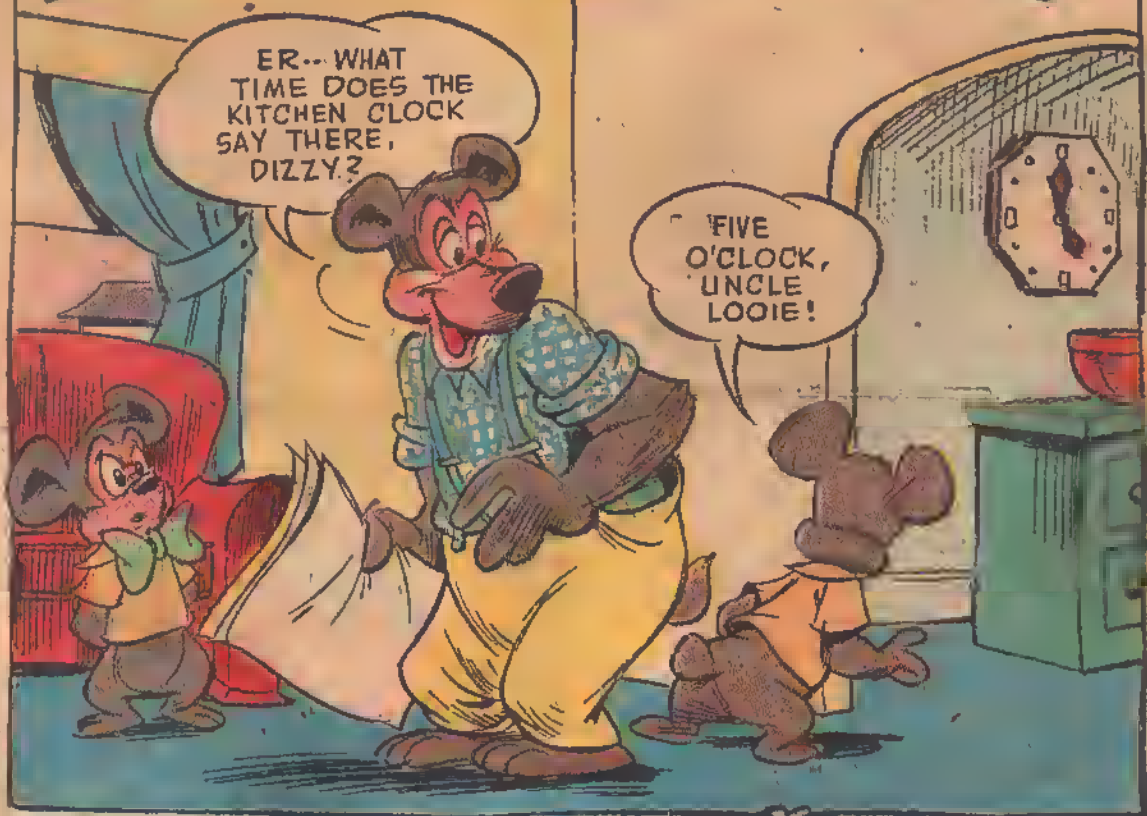
COMICS

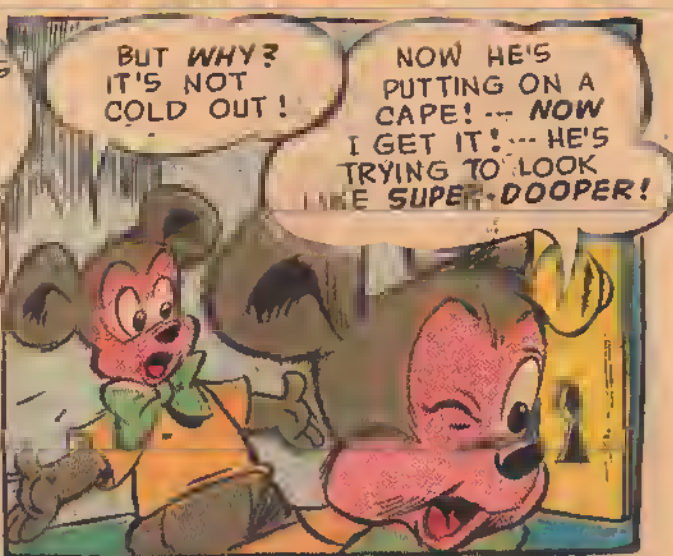
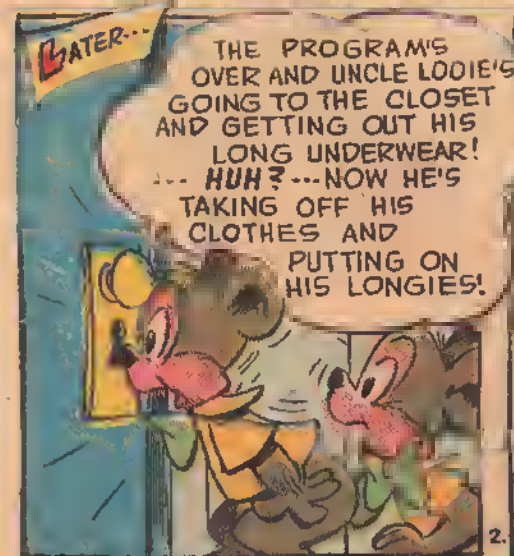
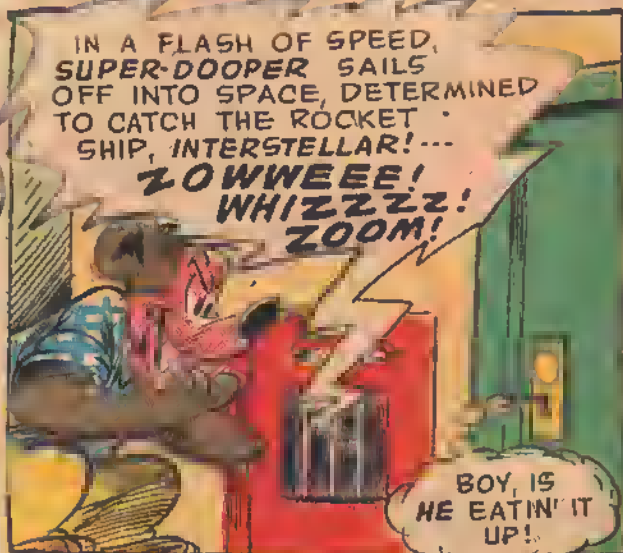
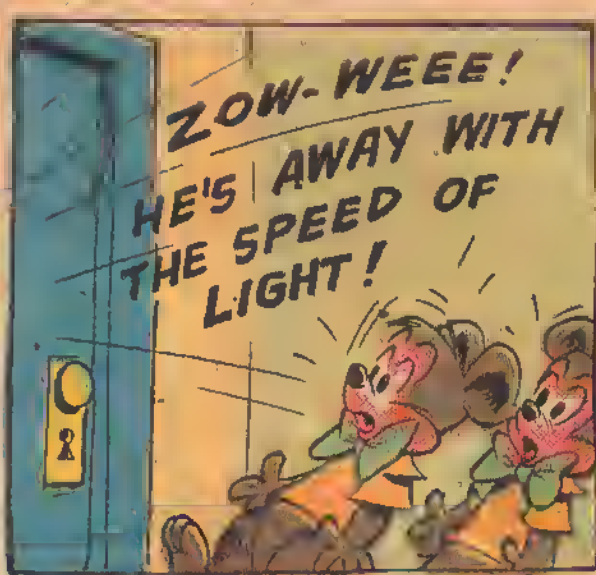
DON'T WORRY,
CHILDREN! DADDY
WILL GET A NICE
HOME FOR
US YET!

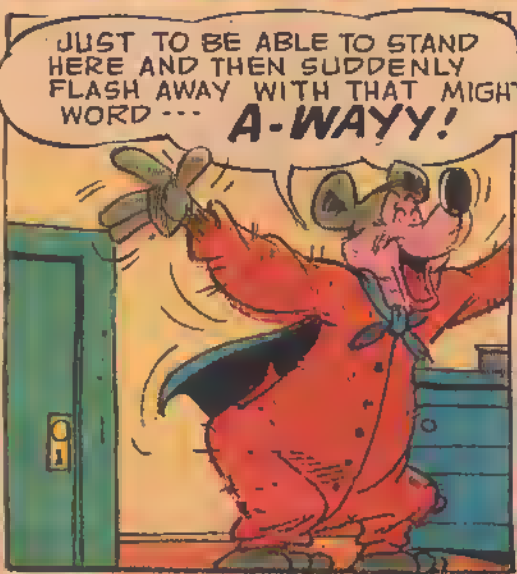
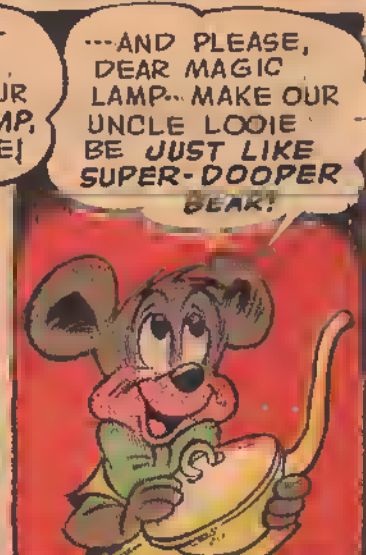
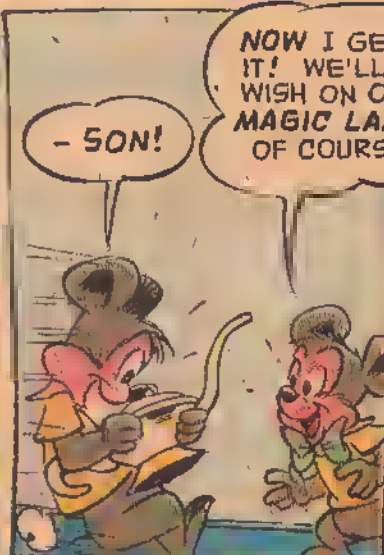
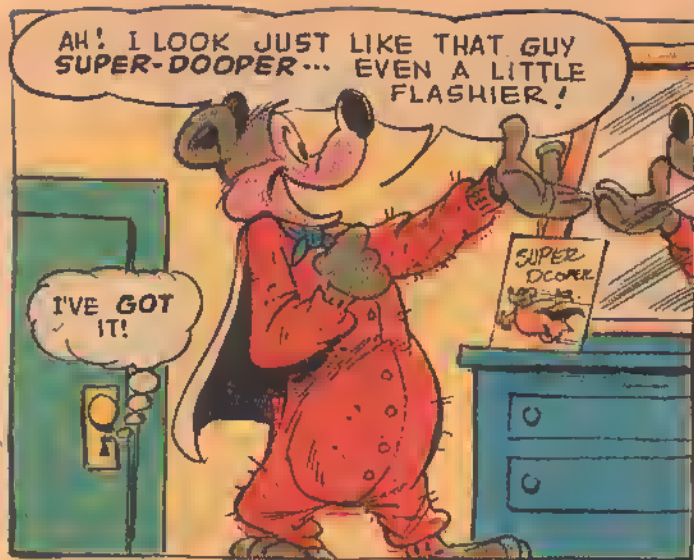


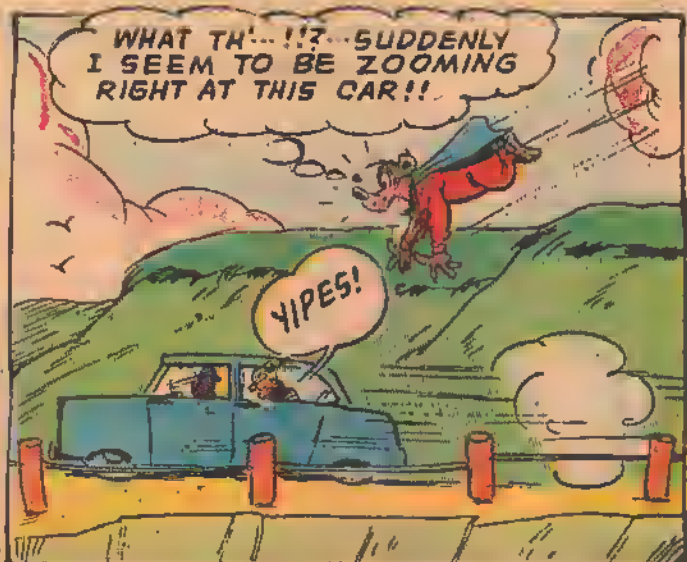
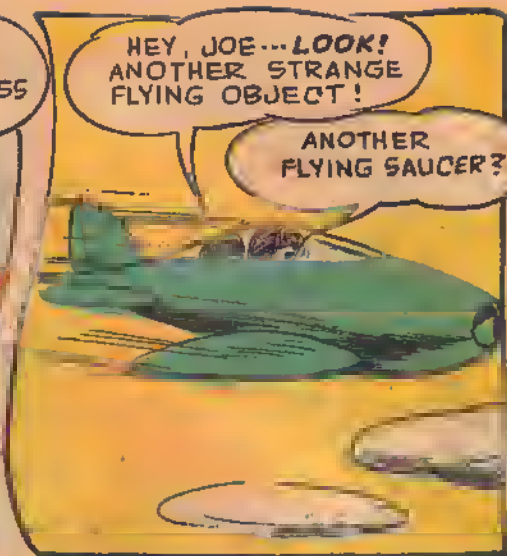
PET SHOP

IZZY DIZZY









DERE'S A FLYIN' BEAR DAT'S SWOOPIN' DOWN ON US, BOSS!



WELL, GET RID OF HIM!...LET HIM HAVE IT!

REET!

RAT-TAT-TAT!
TAT!



HUH? ... THOSE BULLETS JUST BOUNCE OFFA ME LIKE I'M A BEAR OF STEEL!

I AM A BEAR OF STEEL! ... HEH-HEH! ... SHOOT AT THE MIGHTY SUPER-DOOPER, WILL YUH?



OH-OH! LOOK! ANOTHER STRANGE FLYING OBJECT!

THAT FLYING BEAR AGAIN?



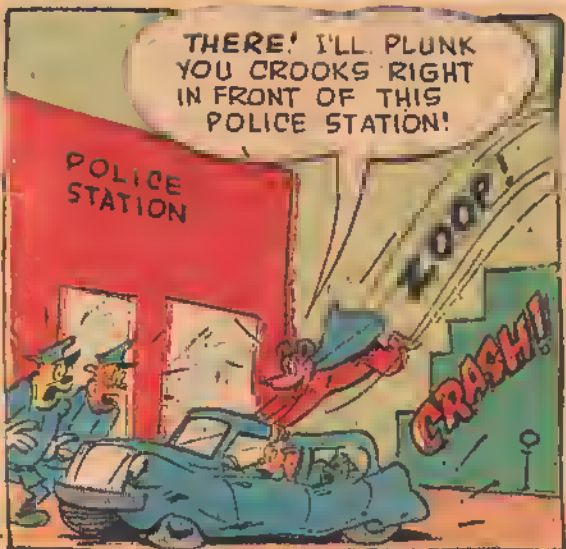
NO! A FLYING CAR!



THERE! I'LL PLUNK YOU CROOKS RIGHT IN FRONT OF THIS POLICE STATION!

POLICE STATION

ZOOOP!
CRASH!



PUT THEM IN THE COOLER, BOYS---
WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF ME---MIGHTY
SUPER-DOOPER
LOOIE!

PLEASE LOCK US
UP IN YOUR NICE,
SAFE JAIL!

YEAH! HE
MIGHT GET
US AGAIN IF
WE'RE FREE!

I DON'T KNOW HOW ALL
THIS HAPPENED, BUT IT'S
WONDERFUL! -- I'M GOING
HOME AND SHOW OFF MY
STUFF TO THE KIDS!

OH, IZZY AND DIZZY! COME ON
UPSTAIRS AND SEE WHAT YOUR
UNCLE LOOIE CAN DO!

UNCLE LOOIE'S
HOME, AND HE WANTS
TO SHOW OFF HIS
MIGHTY SKILLS!

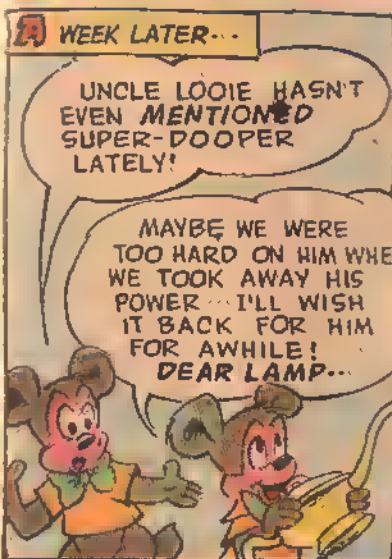
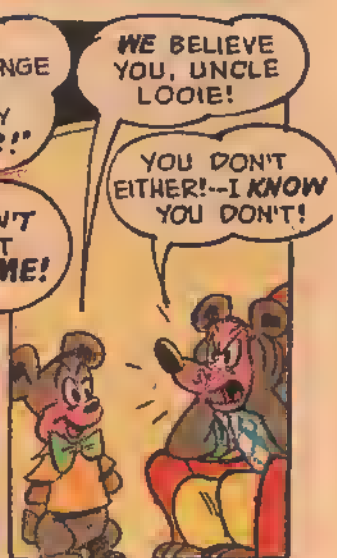
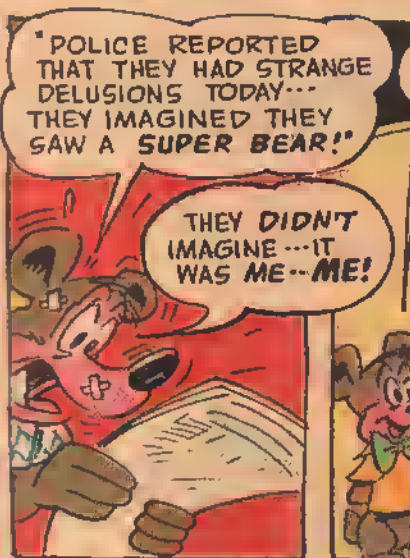
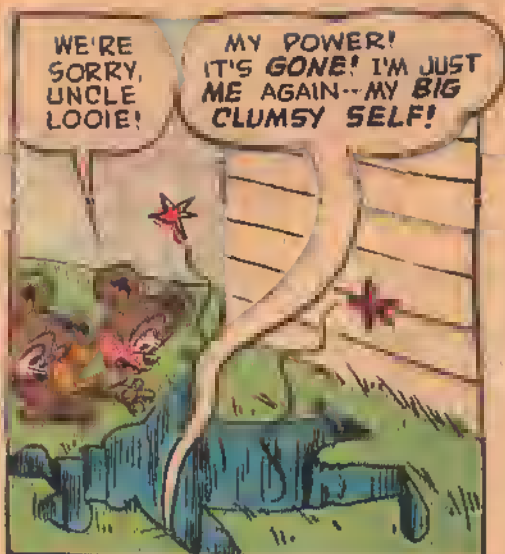
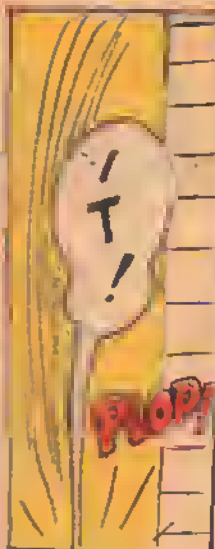
THIS WHOLE
SETUP CALLS
FOR SOME
REVERSE
TWIST!-- DEAR
LAMP... PLEASE
MAKE US LIKE
SUPER BEARS--
AND OUR UNCLE
LOOIE JUST
NORMAL AGAIN!

YEAH! HE'LL
BRAG AND SHOW
OFF SO MUCH
IT'LL BE
TERRIBLE!

WERE YOU CALLING US?

I CAN DO THAT, TOO... WATCH
ME!

OH, NO!
DON'T JUMP,
UNCLE LOOIE!
PLEASE
DON'T!!



BUZZY'S BUSINESS

WHAT A GLORIOUS time the kids were having down at the ol' swimmin' hole in the heart of Leafy Forest! The water was so clear and blue, they could see the little fish frolicking with them in its depths. It was stinging cold in the shadows and soft and warm in the sunlight. What a time they were having, joking and splashing and acting up!

"Hey, looka me!" called Winkie Woodchuck, diving from a tree branch.

"Looka me!" shouted Billy Badger, trying to imitate Winkie and landing on his head with a terrific splash!

The kids shouted with laughter. From the beaver dam a short distance away, Buzzy Beaver listened and looked, wishing that he could be part of the jolly crowd. Somehow, he always had so much work to do, that he'd never found time for play with the others. But now, as they laughed and splashed, he wanted with all his heart to be one of the gang.

Timidly, he drew closer, his eyes hopeful. "Hey, fellas," he asked, "can I...can I...join you?"

Winkie Woodchuck was the first to answer. "Look who's here!" he yelled. "Ol' stick-in-the-mud Buzzy Beaver! Who wants a drip like him around?"

"Yeah!" the others agreed. "He's no fun!"

"He's always workin'...what a
sissy!"

"He's got nothin' but business on his mind!"

"He's no fun!"

Poor Buzzy Beaver! He saw quite plainly that he was not wanted, so gulping back the tears that threatened to rise, he went back to the dam he was

helping to build. But he longed, how
he longed, to be part of the jolly gang
in the ol' swimmin' hole!

Merrier and merrier grew the kids. In fact, they were having such a whale of a time, that they never thought to glance up now and then in case one of the forest enemies should be lurking nearby! And somebody *was* nearby! Licking his chops greedily, the wolf surveyed the gang and thought, "Such plump, tender morsels! I shall feast for a week!"

Swiftly and silently, the wolf unrolled yards of barbed wire, fencing all of the pool in, except for a little spot on the opposite side which he could not quite reach. "Now I've got 'em all trapped," he thought gleefully. "All I've got to do is scare 'em and they'll huddle together for easy picking!"

"Ah...ooooooooo!" wailed the wolf.

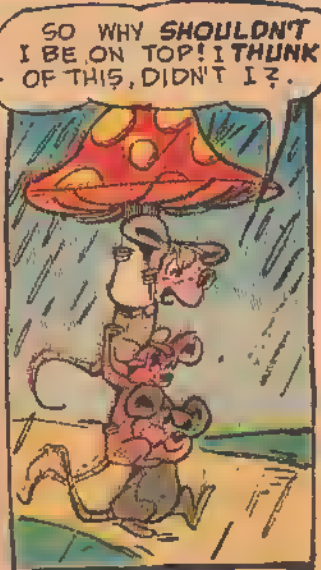
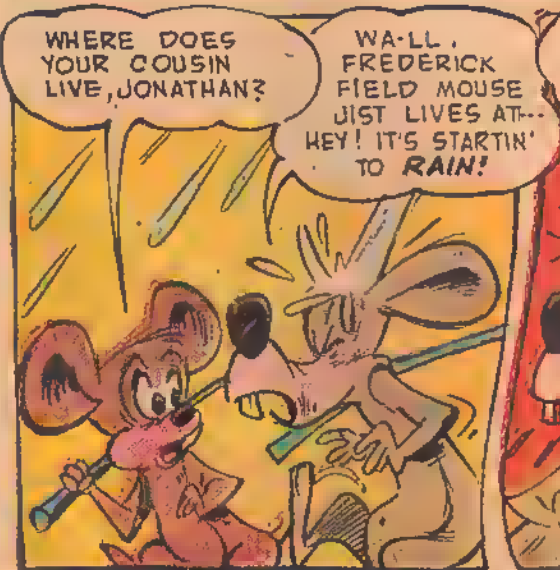
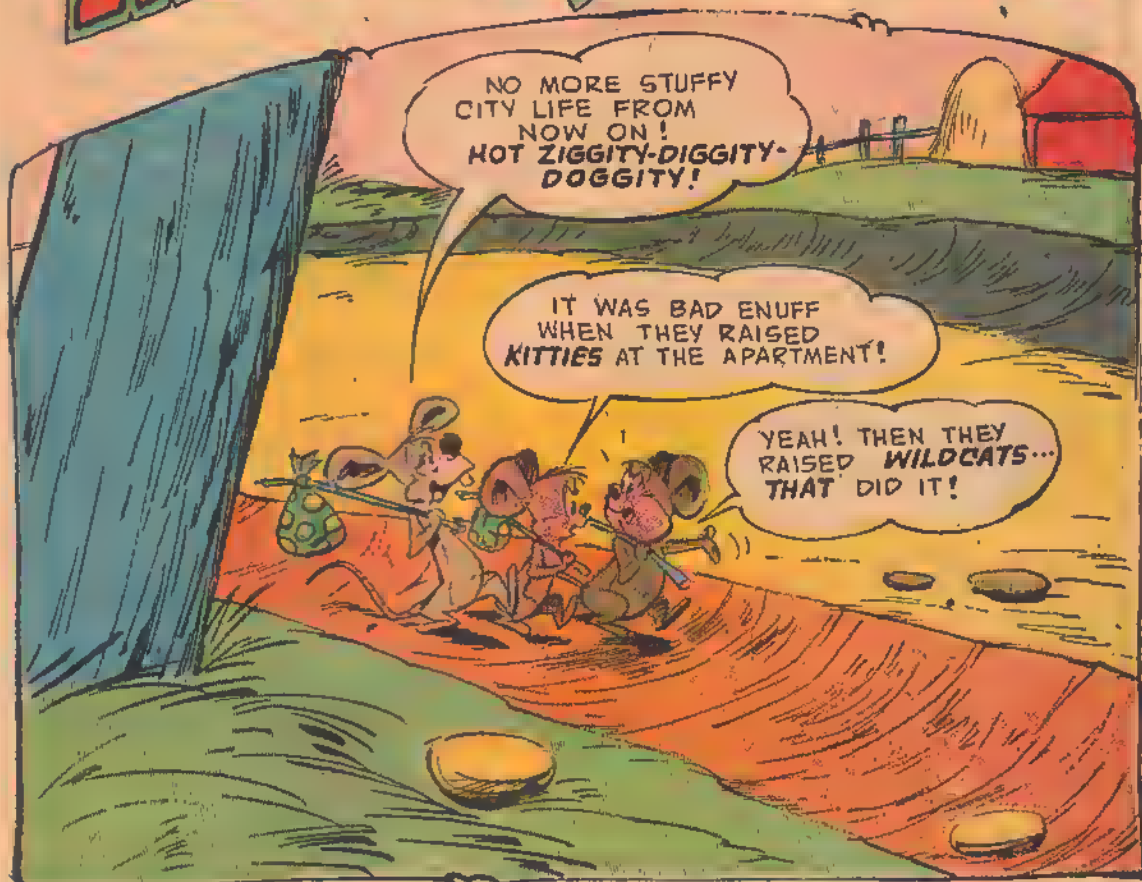
There was no more laughter as the frightened kids began to huddle together, realizing that they could never escape through the spiky barbed wire that surrounded them. They were so scared that one could almost hear their hearts going pit-a-pat-a-pit-a-pat!

But there was another sound...a busy, gnawing sound, like a buzz-saw, going...zzzzzzzzzz...zzzzzzzzzz... Buzzy Beaver, attending to business, was cutting down a tree as fast as he could!

"It's going to fall!" he yelled. And down came the tree, crashing across the barbed wire fence and landing smartly on the wolf's wicked head! By the time the evildoer came to, he was all wrapped in his own barbed wire and ready for delivery to the police!

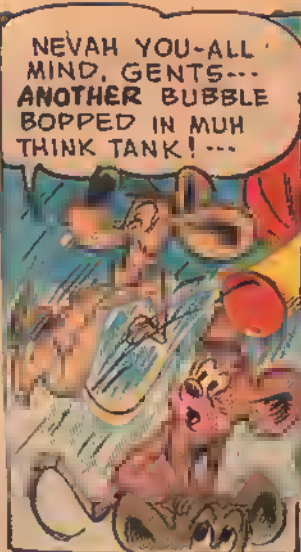
As for Buzzy, need we tell you who became the most popular beaver in the gang?

The MICE-KETEERS





I CAN'T GO ON!...IT'S TOO MUDDY!



NEVAH YOU-ALL MIND, GENTS... ANOTHER BUBBLE BOPPED IN MUH THINK TANK!...



... WE'LL NOW TRAVEL BY BOAT!

MATCH

AWAY ON SHIP!



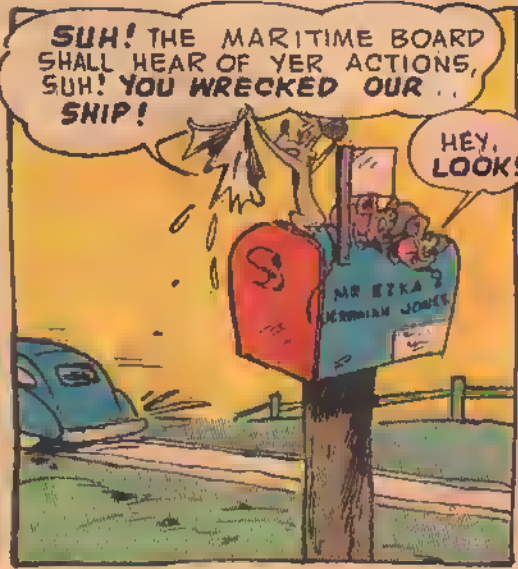
ROLLIN' DOWN THE RIV-YERR ON A SUNDAY AFTERNOON



HONK

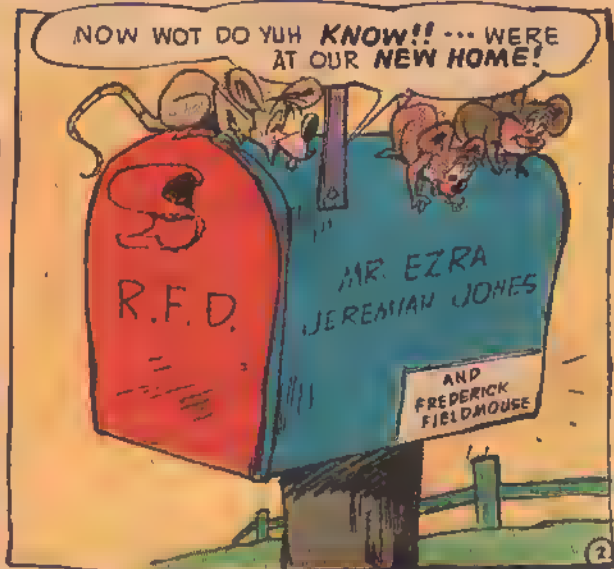


SPLUSH!



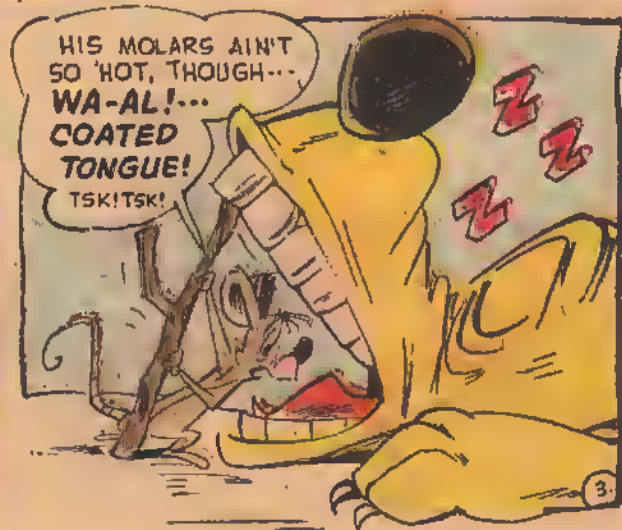
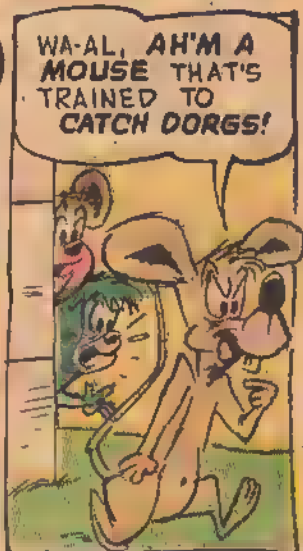
SUH! THE MARITIME BOARD SHALL HEAR OF YER ACTIONS, SUH! YOU WRECKED OUR SHIP!

HEY, LOOK!



NOW WOT DO YUH KNOW!! ... WERE AT OUR NEW HOME!

MR. EZRA JEREMIAN JONES
R.F.D.
AND FREDERICK FIELDHOUSE



HAH! I FOOLED YOU
GOOD, I DID---I WUZ JIST
PLAY-ACTIN' SLEEPIN'!



OH, BOSS! IT WUZ
SURE A LUCKY
DAY FOR YOU
WHEN YOU GOT
A GOOD MOUSER
LIKE ME! LOOKY!

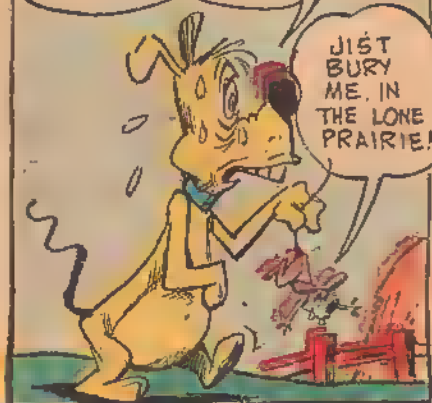


WELL, DON'T GIVE
IT TO ME!--KILL
IT!



K-K-KILL
IT?!

I AIN'T KILT ANYTHIN'
IN MUH LIFE!--WHAT AM
I GONNA DO?---IF I DON'T,
HE'LL GET RID OF ME!



JIST
BURY
ME, IN
THE LONE
PRAIRIE!

B-BURY YOU!--

EVEN SUCH A THOUGHT
GIVES ME GOOSE
PIMPLES!



JIST
PRETEND!
I'LL
EXPLAIN!

---EVERIDAY, DIG A
GRAVE, DROP A STONE
IN IT, THEN AFTER
YUH'VE COVERED IT
UP, PUT UP A TOMB-
STONE SAYIN' "DAID
MOUSE FER TODAY"!



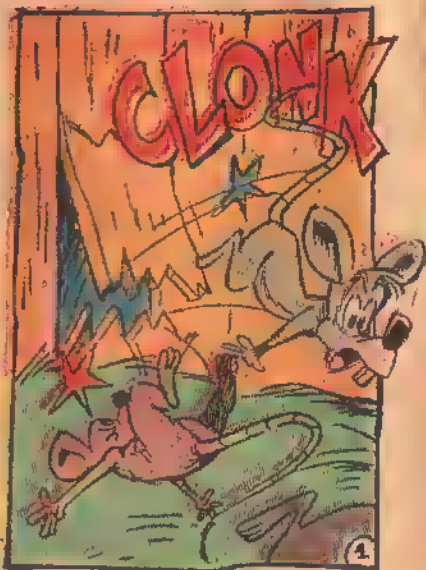
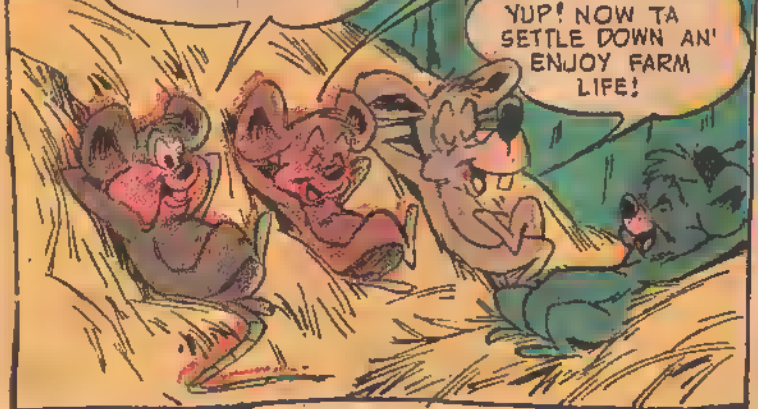
DAT'S
WOT I'LL DO!

LATER--

THINGS ARE
SHAPING UP AT
LAST!--WE GOT
AWAY FROM THOSE
WILDCATS IN THAT
APARTMENT!

AND JONATHAN
FIXED IT SO THAT
DOG WON'T BOTHER
US HERE!

YUP! NOW TA
SETTLE DOWN AN'
ENJOY FARM
LIFE!



CLONK

HAH! I FOOLED YOU GOOD, I DID...I WUZ JIST **PLAY-ACTIN' SLEEPIN'**!

OH, BOSS! IT WUZ SURE A LUCKY DAY FOR YOU WHEN YOU GOT A GOOD MOUSER LIKE ME! **LOOKY!**

WELL, DON'T GIVE IT TO ME!...**KILL IT!**

K-K-KILL IT?!

I AIN'T KILT ANYTHIN' IN MUH LIFE!...WHAT AM I GONNA DO? ...IF I DON'T, HE'LL GET RID OF ME!

JIST BURY ME IN THE LONE PRAIRIE!

B-BURY YOU!... EVEN SUCH A THOUGHT GIVES ME **GOOSE PIMPLES!**

JIST **PRETEND!** I'LL EXPLAIN!

...EVERYDAY, DIG A GRAVE, DROP A STONE IN IT, THEN AFTER YUH'VE COVERED IT UP, PUT UP A TOMB-STONE SAYIN' **"DAID MOUSE FER TODAY"**!

DAT'S WOT I'LL DO!

LATER...

THINGS ARE SHAPING UP AT LAST!...WE GOT AWAY FROM THOSE WILDCATS IN THAT APARTMENT!

AND JONATHAN FIXED IT SO THAT DOG WON'T BOTHER US HERE!

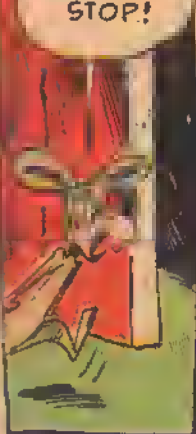
YUP! NOW TA SETTLE DOWN AN' ENJOY FARM LIFE!

CLONK

OH, THAT'S JUST PART OF FARM LIFE! ... THAT'S "HI-VOLTAGE" IN HIS STALL---HE ALWAYS STOMPS LIKE THAT!



MAN OR BEAST-- THAT HAS GOT TO STOP!

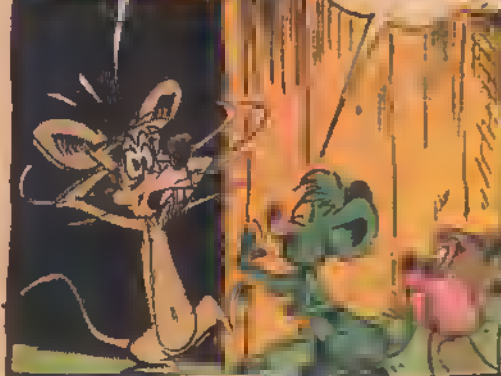


GULP!

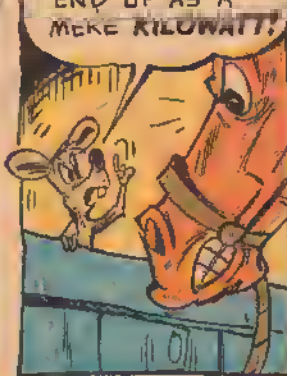


I SEED IT WITH MUH OWN EYES! A RABBIT WITH HOOFS!

NO! NO! THAT'S A MULE! ALL 'MULES HAVE, LONG EARS!



HI-VOLTAGE--IF YO'-ALL DON'T STOP THAT STOMPIN', AH'LL SEE THAT YOU END UP AS A MEKE KILOWATT!



SNAP!



TRY TO REACH ME UP HERE, YUH RABBIT-EARED VARMIN'T!



CONK!



THAT'S USIN' YER HAID!

**DID YOU HEAR
THAT NOISE!?
POOR JONATHAN!
HE'S KILLED HIM!**



**HI-VOLTAGE HAS JUST
HAD A SHORT CIRCUIT!
HE WON'T DO ANY
MORE STOMPIN'!**



LATER--

**THE BOSS HAS
RENTED THIS FARM
TO SOME FOLKS FROM
THE CITY, SO I WON'T
BE SEEN! YOU
FELLAS!**



STILL LATER--

**OH, NO! THOSE
PEOPLE WITH THOSE
WILDCATS! THEY'VE
RENTED THIS PLACE!**



**WE'D BETTER
GO BACK TO
THUH
APARTMENT!**



**I DON'T GET
IT! YOU
TACKLE DOGS
AND MULES,
BUT WILDCATS
SCARE YUH,
HUH?**

**IT'S NOT
THAT! I
JUST LIKE
A CHANGE
OF HOME
NOW AND
THEN!**



**SEZ YOU! WILDCATS
SCARE YOU
SILLY!**

**OH, YEAH?
I'LL SHOW HOW
AFRAID AH AM
OF WILDCATS!**



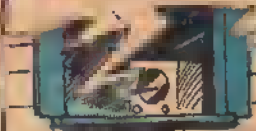
AND SO--

**YEOW!
OW! SCREECH!**

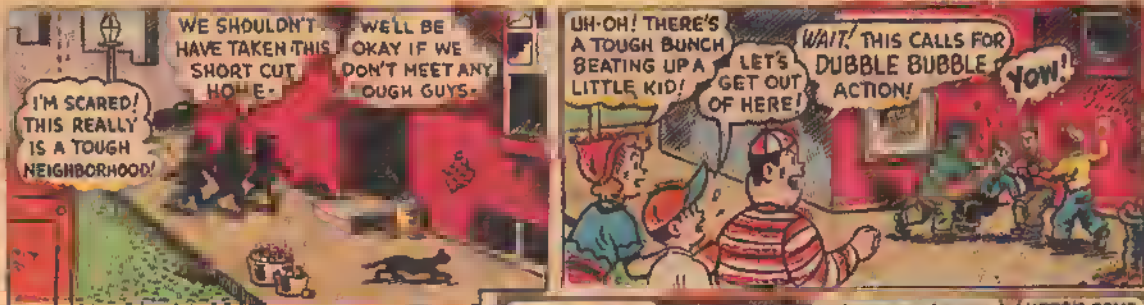
**POOR JONATHAN!
AT LAST HE'S GONE
TOO FAR!**



**CALLING ALL CARS! CAPTURE SIX WILDCATS
THAT ARE RUNNING AS IF THEY HAD
BEEN SCARED TO DEATH! SOME LOOK
BADLY BEATEN, TOO!**



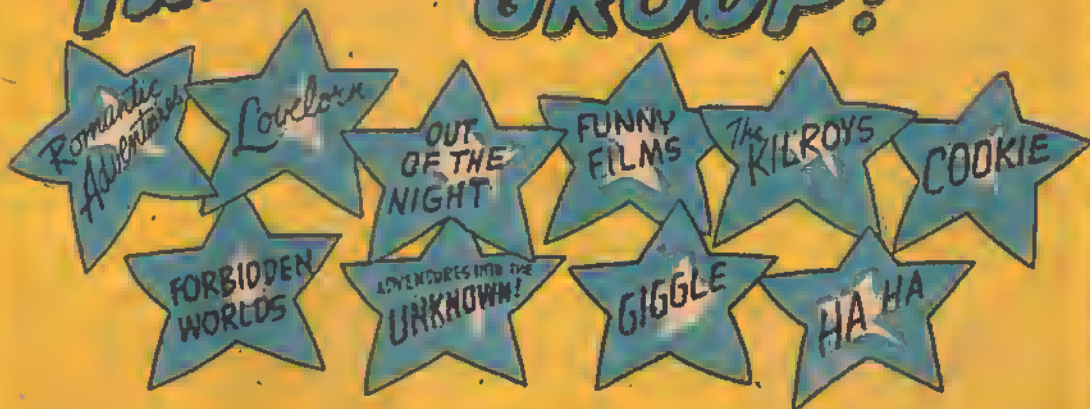
**The
END!**



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AMERICAN COMICS GROUP!



They're the terrific ten...
THE GREATEST GROUP
of HEADLINE HITS IN HISTORY!



READ THEM ALL
...REGULARLY...

Read **NARFSTAR**

MULVANEY'S MISTAKE

MULVANEY WAS SUCH a tough, mean, hard-bitten sort of dog, that he never even had to bark to frighten other folks! No, all he had to do was growl, low and rumbling, away back in his throat! And that was enough to scare anyonel

Aod Mulvaney was growling in an ugly fashion as he prowled the streets, looking for something to eat. Hunger made him much meaner than usual, so there was an awful look on Mulvaney's face when he spotted the workmen at their construction job.

"Aha!" thought Mulvaney. "Workmen...lunch pails...twelve o'clock!" What he meant, of course, was that at noontime the workmen would stop their tasks and open their lunch pails. And their lunch pails would be full of food! If only Mulvaney could figure out some way of stealing some of that food without getting into trouble.

"Aha!" Mulvaney thought again. For he had found an answer. If he could get someone else to steal the food for him, why, he'd have plenty to eat and no trouble with it! You see, Mulvaney was so mean that he never cared about getting someone else into trouble. That didn't bother him one bit!

Looking around for a victim, the tough dog saw a young puppy, all alone, playing by himself in the street. Without hesitating, Mulvaney strutted over to the pup and growled his awful growl. The puppy looked scared and turned to run, but Mulvaney caught him by the scruff of his neck.

"You!" he snapped. "You're gonna do a job fer me!"

"I...if you don't mind, I...I'd rather not," chattered the puppy.

"I don't care what you'd rather!" Mulvaney growled. "If ya refuse, I'll

shake ya till there's nothin' left of ya but a wisp of yer tail an' maybe part o' one ear!"

This so frightened the poor pup that he said, "All right! What do you want me to do?"

"Ya see that buildin' goin' up over there? I want ya to run over an' snatch one o' them boxes, see, an' bring it to me! An' no funny stuff!"

"But that's stealing!" the puppy objected. "I couldn't steal!"

"Izzat so?" sneered Mulvaney. "Get goin' before I let ya have it!"

He shoved the puppy so hard, that the poor little mutt went tumbling towards the building. Glancing fearfully back over his shoulder, he saw Mulvaney glaring at him, so what could he do? Quickly, he seized one of the boxes, turned, ran back and flung it at Mulvaney.

"Hey, look at the pup!" yelled one of the workmen.

"Stop him!" shouted another.

But it was too late. Mulvaney had the box in his powerful teeth and was ripping it open.

"Stend away!" a workman yelled and then...blam! With a mighty explosion, the box and Mulvaney went zooming into the air, while the puppy was thrown right into the arms of the workman who had shouted the warning.

When the explosion died away, Mulvaney was nowhere to be seen.

"Guess he was blown clear out of the county," said the workman holding the pup. "And this little fellow looks like he could use some friends and something to eat! How about it, pup?"

The little puppy wagged his tail happily. For it wasn't his fault that he'd followed Mulvaney's orders and brought him a box of dynamite!

SAMMY

NUTS! NUTS! NUTS!
I'M GETTIN' SICK
OF NUTS! THERE
MUST BE SOMETHIN'
ELSE SQUIRRELS
EAT!



YES, SIR! I'M TIRED
OF --- HUH?
WHAT'S THIS?



YUP! YUP! THAT'S
ME! BAGS UNDER
MY EYES! TIRED
OF THE SAME FOOD!
-- WHAT'LL I DO?
IT MUST SAY HERE!



VITO PILLS!
"MAKE YOU STRONG AS
AN OX!" BOY! THEY'RE
FOR ME!!



OH! OH! STUPID'S
STILL HERE! WELL, AFTER I
GET THOSE VITO PILLS, I WON'T
HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT
HIM HUNTIN' ME
ANYMORE!!



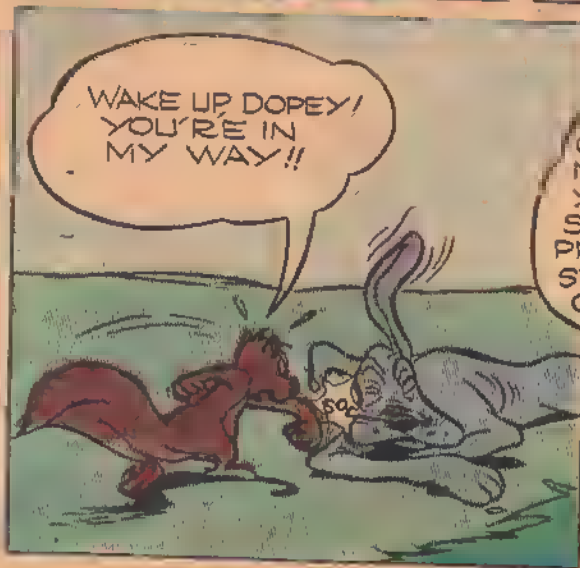
HEY! THESE PILLS
AREN'T BAD! I'LL DOUBLE
THE DOSE AND BE
TWICE AS STRONG!
WOW! OXEN!



THIS IS AS GOOD A
TIME AS ANY TO START
ASSERTIN' MYSELF!



WAKE UP, DOPEY!
YOU'RE IN
MY WAY!!



WHY--YOU!!

YOU CAN
QUIT THE ACTIN',
MAC, YOU'RE WASTIN'
YOUR TIME! IT
SO HAPPENS I'M
PRACTICALLY AS
STRONG AS ANY TWO
OX IN THE COUNTRY!



OH, YEAH?
Y' CAN'T
FOOL ME! Y' HAVEN'T
EVEN GOT ANY HORNS!

--MAYBE I
SHOULDA TESTED
THOSE PILLS, FIRST!
--- WELL,
BE SEEIN'
YA!!

YOU'RE NOT
GOIN' ANY
PLACE!

HUH?

GULP!
SOMETHIN'S
WRONG HERE!
THIS ISN'TH WAY
THIS SHOULD
BE GOIN'!

INDOUBTEDLY YOU'RE
GOING TO BE TOUGH! YOU'VE
LIVED A LOT LONGER THAN
YOU SHOULD HAVE!

I'VE GOTTA THINK FAST!
OMI GOSH!
ROVER!
ROVER BOY
LOOK!

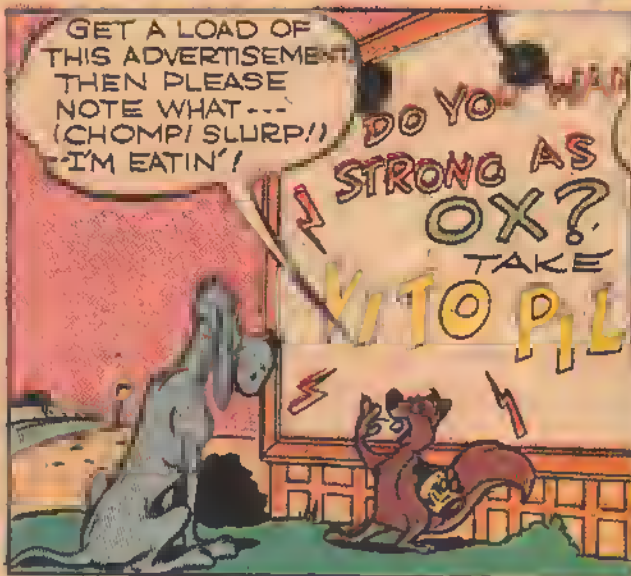
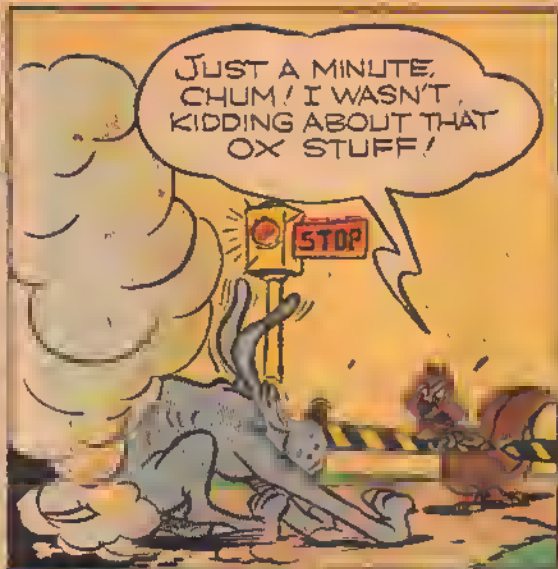
Y' GOT A CAVITY
THAT BIG.....
THINGS LIKE THAT
SHOULD BE TAKEN
CARE OF RIGHT
AWAY! WHY,
YOU'RE A LITTLE
TOOTHLESS BEFORE
YOUR TIME!

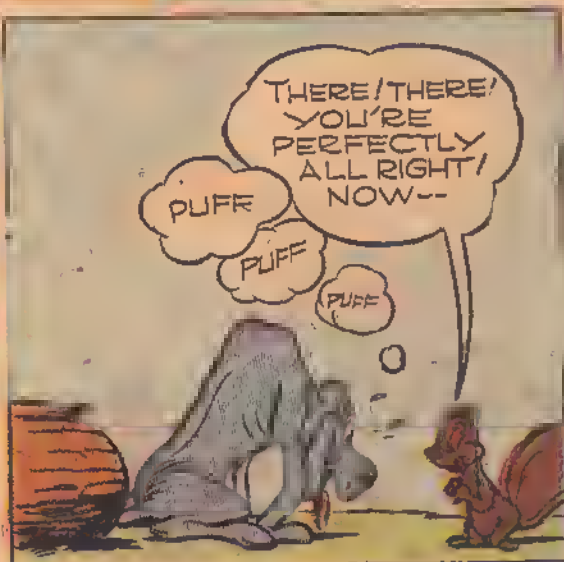
CAVITY?
TOOTHLESS!
-BUT THEN
I WOULDN'T
BE ABLE
T EAT.

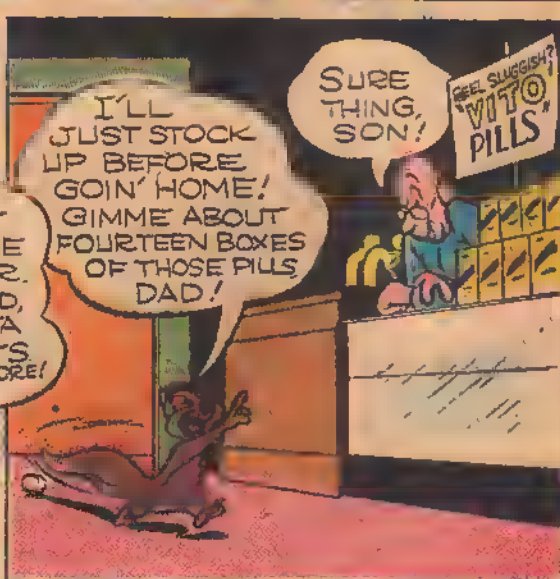
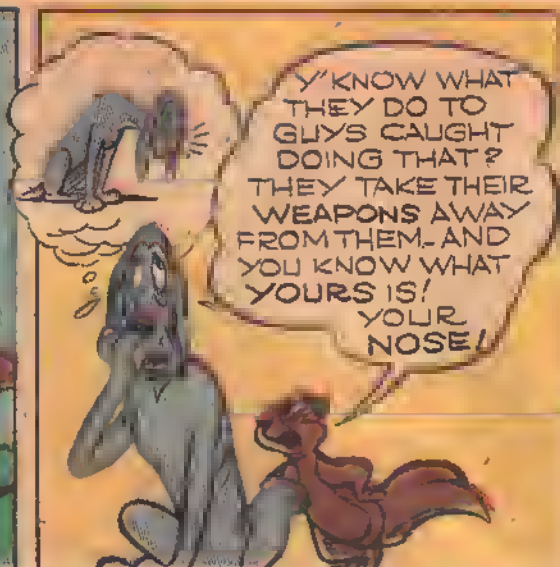
DOOMED T' STARVATION!

AWK!
HE'S TRICKED
ME AGAIN!

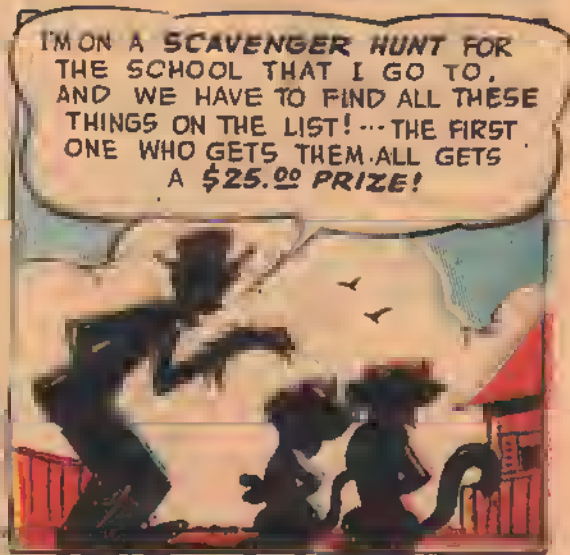
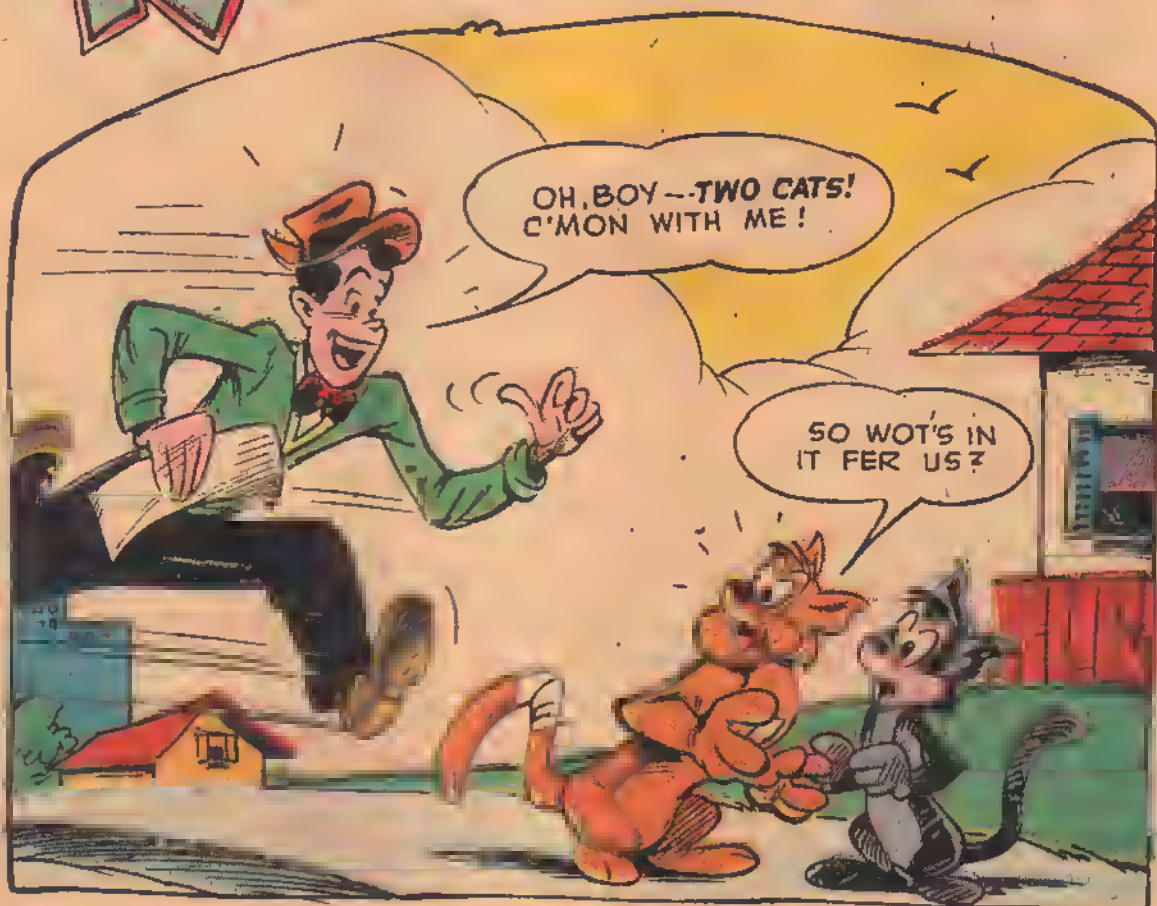
THIS IS GETTIN'
DISGUSTING!
EVERY TIME IT
ENDS UP WITH THIS
SLUG CHASING ME!







ROBESPIERRE

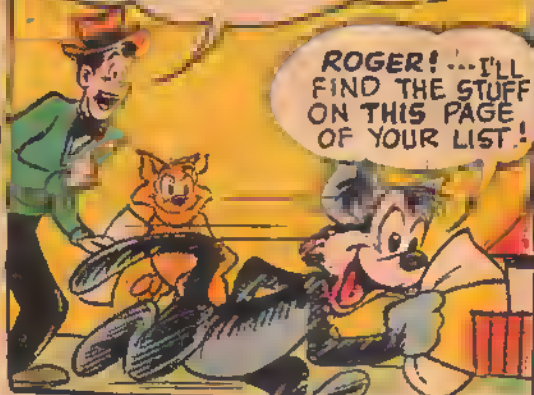


LET'S SEE!...FIRST ON MY LIST IS **TWO CATS**... THAT'S YOU... THEN THERE'S **SOMETHING BLUE AND ROUND**, AND A WHOLE MESS OF OTHER STUFF!



OH, I SEE! AND YOU WANT **US** TO HELP YOU LOOK FOR THESE THINGS!

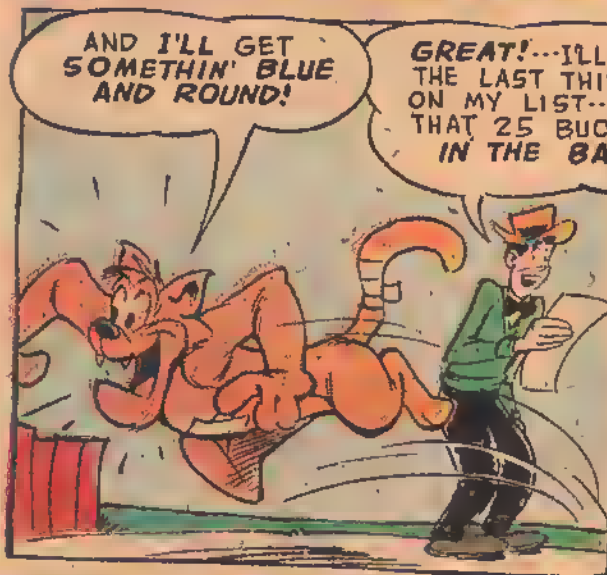
THAT'S RIGHT, AND WHEN YOU GET THEM, BRING THEM TO MY FRATERNITY HOUSE AT 10 EAST CHESTNUT STREET!



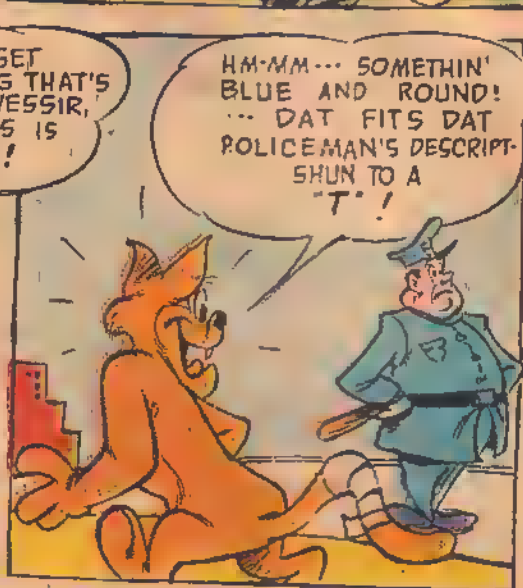
ROGER!...I'LL FIND THE STUFF ON THIS PAGE OF YOUR LIST!

AND I'LL GET **SOMETHIN' BLUE AND ROUND!**

GREAT!...I'LL GET THE LAST THING THAT'S ON MY LIST... YESSIR, THAT 25 BUCKS IS IN THE **BAG!**



HM-MM... SOMETHIN' BLUE AND ROUND! ... DAT FITS DAT POLICEMAN'S DESCRIPT-SHUN TO A **"T"**!



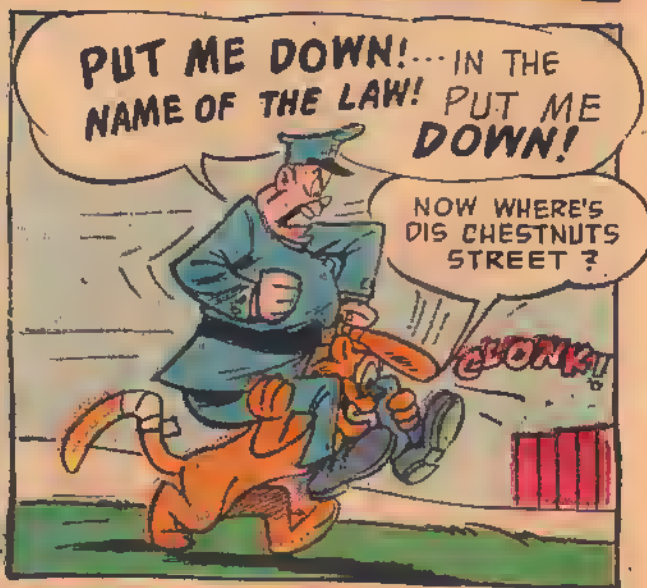
UPSY-DAISY!

HUH??



PUT ME DOWN!...IN THE NAME OF THE LAW! **PUT ME DOWN!**

NOW WHERE'S DIS CHESTNUTS STREET?



LET ME DOWN! IT'S NOT DIGNIFIED
FOR AN OFFICER TO RIDE PIGGY-BACK
ON A CAT'S BACK!

I KIN TASTE
DAT FISH
NOW!

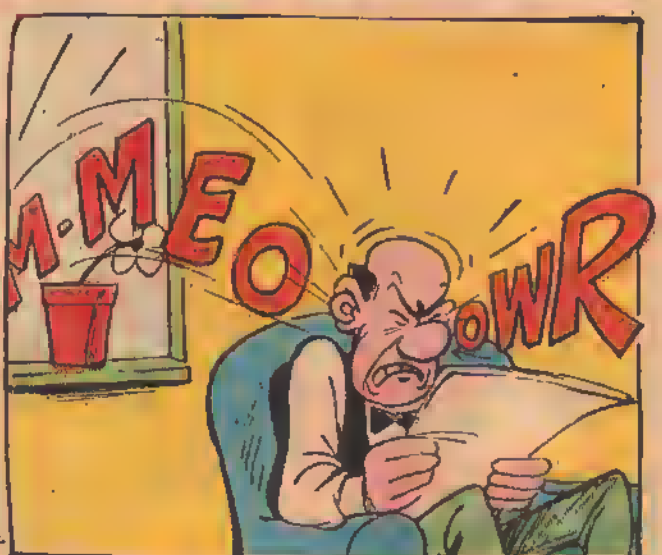
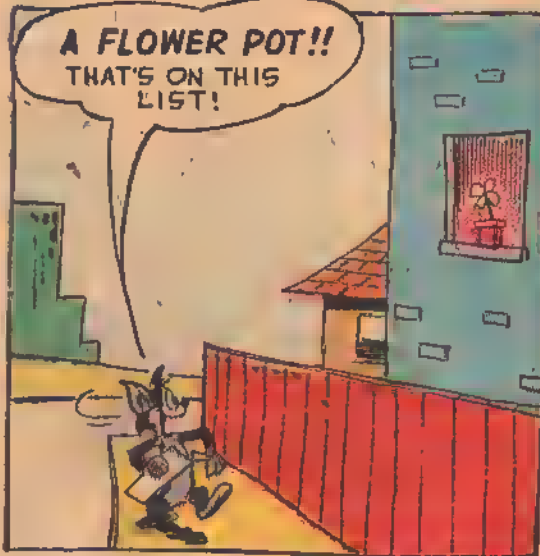
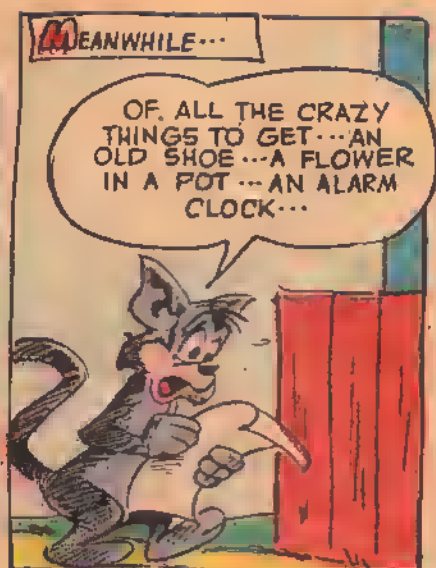
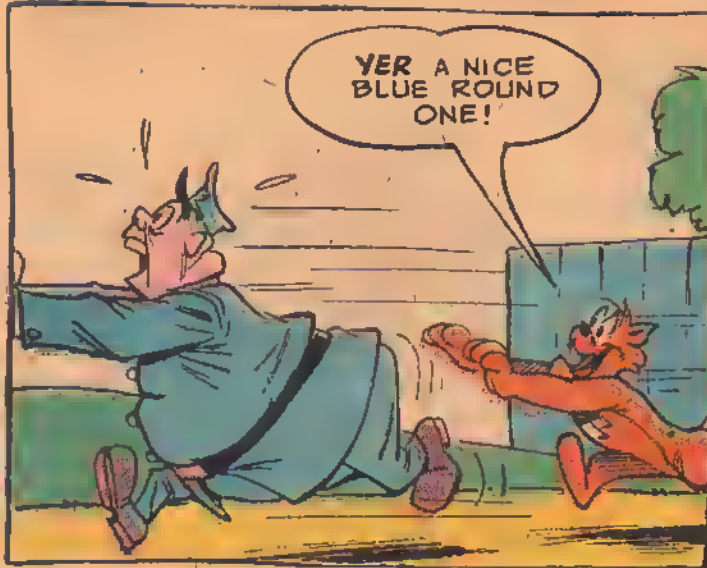
TO THE RESCUE, MEN!

NOW ALTOGETHER, MEN!

MUST BE A WIND
OR SOMETHIN'... HE'S
HARDER TO PULL!

RIP!

HUH ??
YOUSE IS
ROUND, BUT
YOU AIN'T BLUE
ANY MORE!



SCAT, CAT!!

WELL THINGS
ARE LOOKIN'
UP-OR COMIN'
DOWN!... THAT
ALARM CLOCK
IS ON THE
LIST! -

MEOW

AND SO IS
THAT SHOE,
TOO!

THE FLOWER POT,
MISTER ... DON'T
FORGET THE
FLOWER POT!

CRACK

SMOOSH

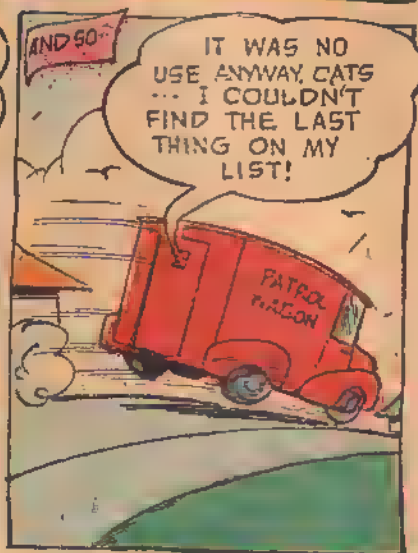
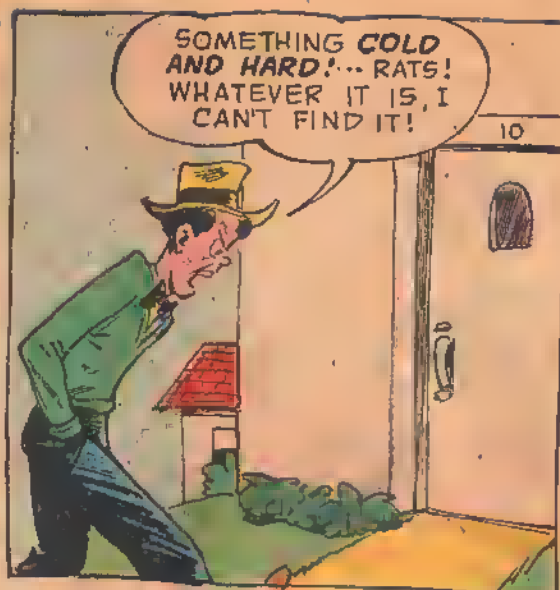
I HAD TO OPEN
MY BIG MOUTH!

LATER...

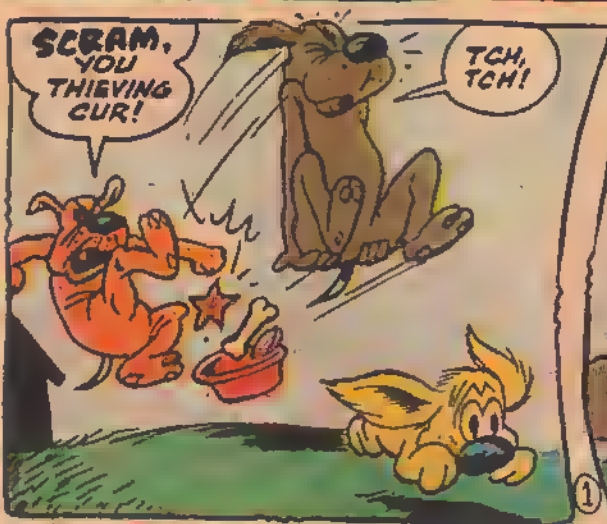
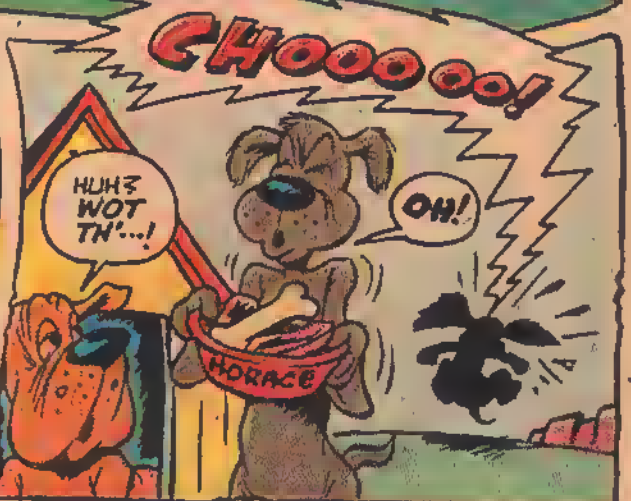
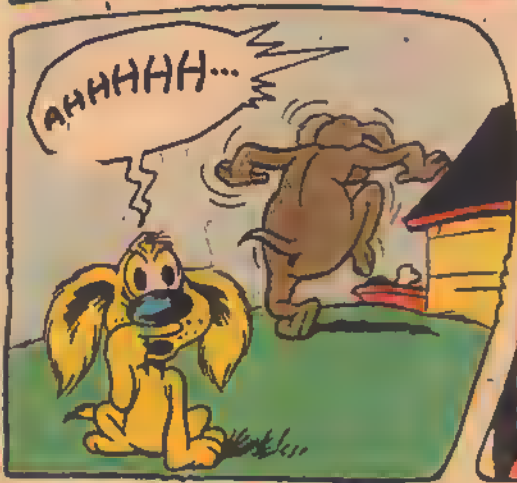
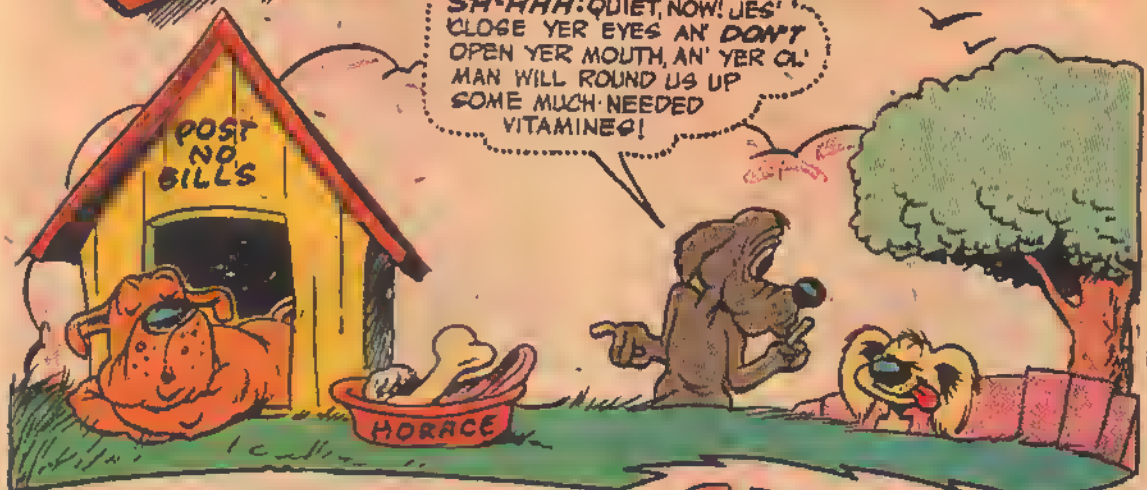
PARDON ME, BUT
COULD YOU TELL
WHERE IO EAST
CHESTNUT IS?

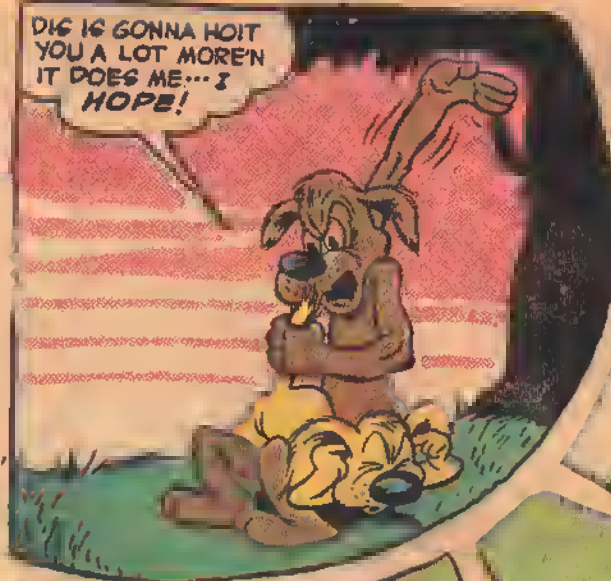
IT'S RIGHT
HERE, ROBESPIERRE!
COME ON IN!

OH, GREAT!
... DID YUH
FIND SOME-
THING BLUE
AND ROUND,
TIGER?



SNOOPER





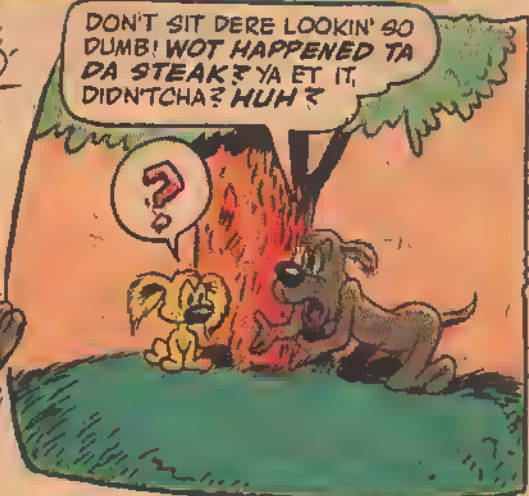
I'LL JES' WAIT UNTIL DE
BOY WAKES UP---AN' DEN
FADDER AN' SON WILL
HAVE A BANQUET!



GROUCH!

AAAAHHH!

DON'T SIT DERE LOOKIN' SO
DUMB! WOT HAPPENED TA
DA STEAK? YA ET IT,
DIDN'TCHA? HUH?



HUH? FOREAM!

?

DON'T LIE TA ME! DAT DOG
WUZ GOOD ENOUGH TA BRING
IT TA US---AN' LIKE DA GOOD
PARENT I AM, I WUZ WAITIN'
TILL YOU WOKE UP BEFORE
I ATE ANY! AN' YOU...



OHOOOOO (SOB!)
DAT-I SHOULD
HAVE YOU FER MY
SON-- IT SHOULDN'T
HAPPEN TO A
DOG!

I WONDER
IS INSANITARY
HEREDITARY?
TSK, TSK!

